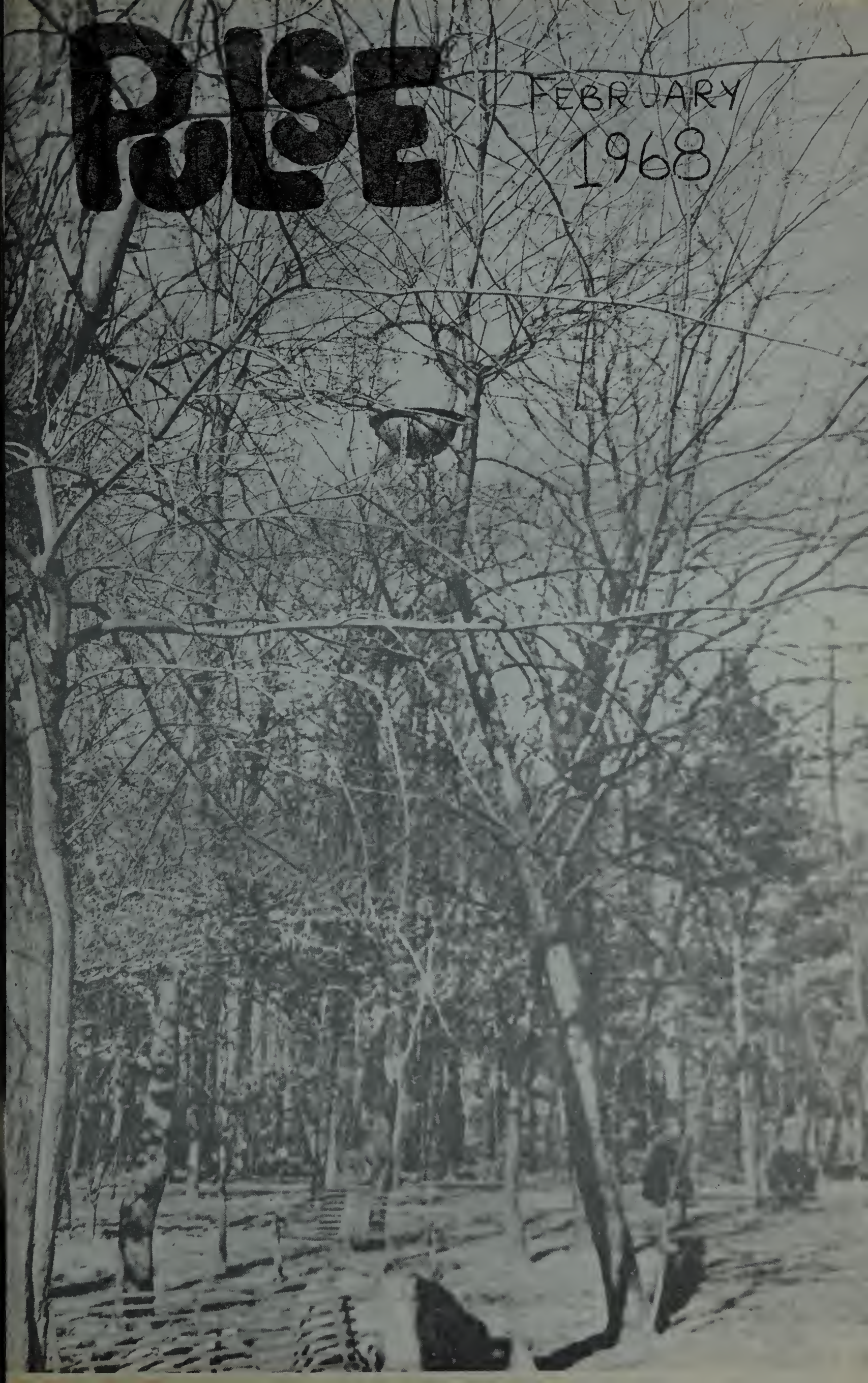


PULSE

FEBRUARY

1968



PULSE

Volume 5, Number 4

February 1968

PULSE is the literary product of the students of Xavier Hall, Saint Joseph's College, Collegeville, Indiana, published whenever they get enough material to make it worth printing. PULSE aims to spread the news, opinions, and humor of Mongieville to the students themselves and to all its readers. Yearly subscription, \$1.25

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LETTERS

TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I believe a word of praise and appreciation is in order for the splendid service and smooth-running operation of Macy's this year. This year saw a much wider range of services offered and a great improvement on the availability of these services. All those involved in its operation have shown a willingness to help others as well as a conscientious handling of their volunteered responsibilities, characteristics which will be of great importance when our generation reaches the priesthood. Tom Brown should be credited with most of the improvements, but of course several of the super mongies have also put in time.

There are other seminar-ians who have unselfishly given of their time and energy for the college or the hall, but the smooth operation of Macy's is most evident. Hopefully the Xavier Park Commissioner and the DMU President will pick up a little of Tom's Pizzaz.

Anonymous

P.S. I wish to remain anonymous so that I won't be karatied to death or charged double at the College Book Store.

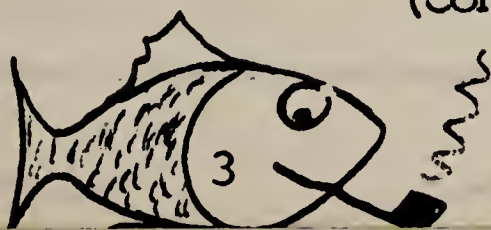
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I wish to congratulate the PULSL editor on the finest edition yet of this magnificent news media. However, I did take affront at the pronunciation of one of the finest cities in the South. "Luavul" is properly spelled Louisville and I would suggest Indiana build roads instead of Kentucky. It would also be a wise suggestion for Indiana to use a modern convenience known as the bus. I tire easily while going home in horse and buggy.

Otherwise I look into my crystal ball and see lots of success in the future for PULSE.

Mike Hicks

(cont. on next page)



(Letters, cont.)

P.S. I received a letter from a friend stating that she enjoyed your magazine very much. I think that I should also say that she thought the best part was the photo of me as swami. Hats off to Wainetta Ausmus our only subscriber from Oklahoma.

...You make us feel so good that we are now thinking of raising the subscription price to five dollars. Thanks for your interest.

Ed.

* * * * *

Dear Editor,

Congrats again on a fine issue of PULSE.

We novices feel that we have found just what you at Xavier are looking for. On page 34 of the Christmas issue of PULSE it is stated "Wouldn't it be nice if.... We could find another "Hooper?" We novices have found another "Hooper" who

can more than fill the boots of the former Hooper. The only problem is getting this "Hooper" to Xavier. One problem is the fact that this "Hooper" is a female, the other is that it would take a stock car to get her to SJU. However if you would like to foot a couple thousand dollars freight bill, we will gladly send her over to you.

Tim Hemm

...Concerning the stock car I would suggest that you hook up B. Uhlenhake and T. Fossum. (Of course, Brad would be the rear end). The two of them should be able to transport most any burden.

* * * * *

Dear Editor,

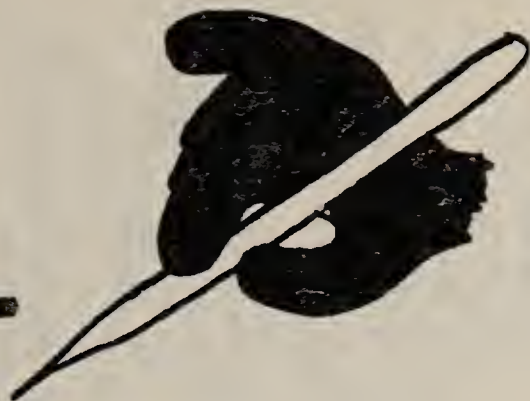
PULSE made an unforgivable, egregious omission in the "Hole Hall of Fame" which appeared in the December issue.

(Cont. on p. 26)

STAFF

Editor.....	Pete King
Assistant Editor.....	Steve Nett
Production Manager.....	Pert Woolson
Assistant Production Manager.....	Nike Ploetz
Artist.....	Dan Glazier
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Business Manager.....	Henry Winter
Typists.....	Brown, Longworth, John Hoving, Basile, Smith
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EDITORIAL



Now that school is once again in full swing and our days are filled with all kinds of activities, I doubt if anyone ever thinks back to our recent retreat. Does it still mean something to us? It should. The conferences on prayer, priestly formation and the reading of scripture could certainly be a fine inspiration to all of us, especially now that classes have begun again.

Our spiritual formation often seems to play a secondary role here at college. Classes are the immediate interest of all. Perhaps too much emphasis is placed on the good grade. Maybe if the required index for seminarians were lowered, the problem would be alleviated. School is naturally an important facet of our seminary training. That is why we are here. (There sure couldn't be any other reason to live in Indiana.) But when too much emphasis is placed on good grades, something has to give. This is where our spiritual formation suffers.



Around exam time, Mass becomes for some a time to catch up on lost sleep. Meditation becomes the time to bring out the notes and read them over. Prayers become a time to figure out the all-important index,

I'm sure there is room in the priesthood for a man who is not quite capable of getting a high index. The place where we have to make the grade is in our own spiritual formation.

With the diverse schedules here at college, much of the spiritual training is left to ourselves. personal responsibility must be developed in this matter. No matter how pressing the academic schedule may become, the Mass, meditation, prayers, and all the other types of religious commitment must never take the back seat. They are the keys to success (and survival) in religious life.

P,K,

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

The mongies and Brother Postulants held their annual retreat from Tuesday night, January twenty-third, until Saturday morning, January twenty-seventh. Fr. Louis Gelhaus, C.P.P.S., preached it.

Father Gelhaus, in the opening conference, stressed the knowledge of oneself. The leisurely schedule allowed the students to meditate on this opening thought and each succeeding conference.

Mass was very properly held at the center of the day, eleven o'clock. Every effort was made to make the Mass more meaningful. The students recited both the Prayer of the Faithful and the Litany of Thanksgiving and received the handshake of peace and communion under both species.

Three conferences were held each day. Fr. Gelhaus attempted to present God to the students very realistically and understandably. He stressed that each member of the mystical body should live his religion in the Christian community. Daily prayer, reading of the Sacred Scripture, and frequent reception of the sacraments nourishes an active faith.

In place of the Thursday afternoon conference the students celebrated a community Sacrament of Penance and Bible Vigil. The first part of the Bible Vigil expressed a repentant mood and everyone's need for God's mercy. After a break for private confessions, everyone returned to celebrate their new life in Christ.

Following the afternoon conference, the students divided into seven discussion groups. The first discussions were based on quotations from Fr. Bernard Cooke's lecture, "The Challenge of Vatican II." The other discussions developed out of the conferences and personal thoughts and problems in everyday life.

Reports on the discussions were given after the evening conference. The sense of the discussions came out more clearly in the concise reports. The success of the discussions came out more clearly not in the fact that they answered any questions; rather in that they brought important questions into the open for today's Christian community. The students were most concerned about personal responsibility and problems of conscience.

The retreat closed with the special Apostolic Blessing on Saturday with an entreaty to strive for unity and community spirit.

Bill Lessard

What Would GASPAR Do?

Remember the Alamo! No taxation without representation! Tippecanoe and Tyler, too! Don't tread on me! Eat your heart out, Leroy! For God and Country! Fat people can't keep clean!

Throughout the history of our great nation, Americans have enthusiastically rallied around a catchy slogan or an action-provoking motto. Time and time again apathetic Americans have been roused to action by a few sincere words when our country was undergoing hard times. Presently Adam Clayton Powell's "Keep the faith" and Ernie Banks' "We'll be greater in sixty-eight" are good examples of catchy mottos. For some reason neither of these are warmly received by the American public. There seems to be no motto as yet for the Vietnamese War, partly because the war is so unpopular and partly because no one has found anything witty to say about it.

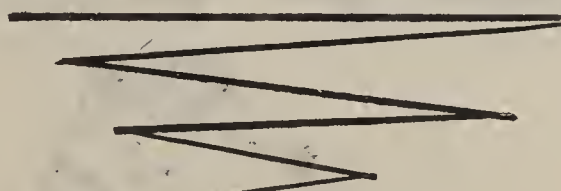


Xavier Hall (Ind.) is undergoing hard times. Fear of being exploited, displeasure at not knowing what's going on in the community, and uneasiness about seeing one-third of the hall take to other vocations, leave the Mongies somewhat numb. In Xavier Hall there is need of a flag around which to rally.

"Pray, love and obey," is one of my own favorites and is no doubt popular throughout the whole society. But even a person who prays like Saint Theresa, has the obedience of Isaac, and is one of the world's greatest lovers will have problems in Xavier Hall.

Xavier needs a motto that is short, to the point and catchy. It must have zip, zing, powie, and social content. My nomination is

"What would Gaspar do?"



Not only is this a good motto, it is also a proven one. I don't wish to embarrass Dumm Hoying, but we all know he used to be the hall cusser. He deserves the praise of the whole hall for breaking with that disgusting reputation. Few of us realize how this wonderful transformation took place. During our recent retreat, Dumm asked himself: "What would Gaspar do?" Since Gaspar didn't know any English and Dumm doesn't know any Italian, he was required to give up his nasty habit. It is hoped that soon the good word will reach the Postulancy so that Dirty Hall will no longer redden our ears at meals. At any rate the Mercer County crowd can once again proclaim their motto, "Hoying's don't cuss."



J. Hoying, D. Hoying and D. Hoying

Perhaps a bit of honesty can be induced and we can learn the truth about the Great Mercer County Blizzard of '68. This controversial topic stands third only behind the Vietnamese War and the "How did Michael Smith get a C in Greek?" case.

We can look for a number of significant changes ar-

ound here if the new slogan is adopted. Perhaps the most important would be the removal of those gaudy orange trash cans in the "X," suggestive of a "after hours" bar or some other den of iniquity.

The Precious Blood alumni should realize the importance of study in



Gaspar's life and might find a little time to put into scholarly pursuits. In particular our concern is for Alan Hartway, who everyone knows is studying to go into the Slavic underground. This he is doing rashly because Father B. F. Marcetteau, S. S., former Spiritual Director of the Theological College of the Catholic University on page 316 of his book The Young Seminarian warns, "Never do a mean or sneaking thing." Think it over, Alan. Would Saint Gaspar work for the Slavic underground?



Personal eitquette is always a problem when people of different cultures are mixed. An action that is perfectly acceptable in one part of the country is taboo in another. That is why some of the rural folk are so often misunderstood and considered offensive. It is up to the country folk, however, to realize in what ways thay seem a bother. A guilty party should ask himself, "Would Saint Gaspar have blown bubbles in other people's hair?"

Personal appearance is becoming of more and more concern in Xavier Hall. It is essential that the seminarian

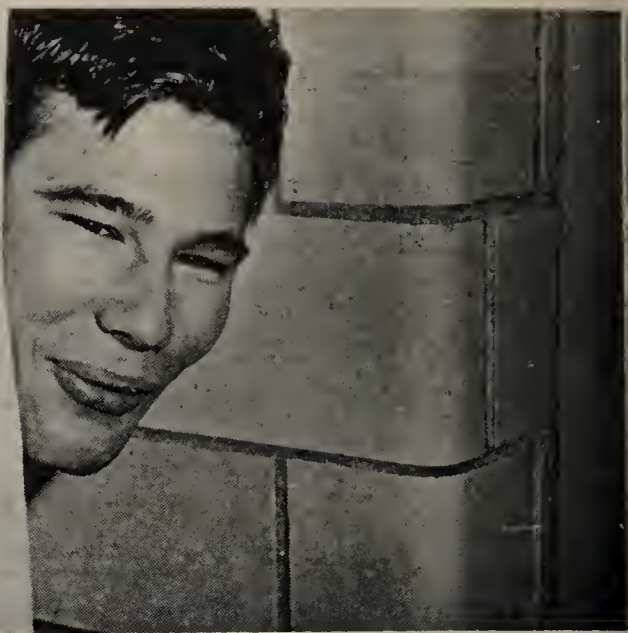
should portray the very model of modern correctness and sensibility in dress. It might be fitting for the gaudy dresser to ask himself (so that people don't get the impression that it is the custom in Cincinnati) the question, "Would Saint Gaspar wear white socks?" This should be done regardless of whether or not he can keep clean.

The idea of having a hall motto is not at all original. There have been many colorful ideas tossed around, but none of them have been very conducive to clean living. The most common is, "Look out! Here comes Hohman." At various times the name is changed to either Brown, Smurds, Greer, Lorenzo (I don't know why) or Father McKay. Another motto is often heard in the Hall showers,

"Dang that laundry!" This is actually a little too spontaneous to be any kind of a slogan.

At any rate you can look for the esprit de corps to improve around here. If it doesn't work at least we've given it a whirl. Soon it will be time for you to ask yourself, "Would Gaspar renew his PULSE subscription?"

Michael Gaspar Ploetz



"BALDY" HALL OF FAME	
Bob "Q" Palmquist	THE KING
Harry "Kolega"	St. Vincent Hayes
Andy Pollack	R. Esser
"Bibi" Stock	Urbanic
Albin Schindler	Chuck Woodal
Joe Rodak	Paul Mike V.
B. Schreier	Bro. Conrad
Tom Nath	J.P.M.
A. Rapp	L. Goettemoeller
	McK.

Lent means ...

by P. McBride

Learn the reason

why we are saved.

Everything we have

we owe to love.

Now, restrictions

no longer bind.

Time, very wisely,

we must use.

I am unhampered

by an old law.

Still new responsibility

is now ours.

Let's remember

he died for all men

Our salvation was

then possible made.

Very little is

demanded we give.

Every moment of this time

should of love remind.

SURREALISTIC TIDBITS

from the
Haight-Ashbury Desk
in the 6th yr. Study Hall

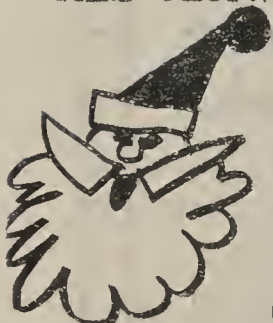


Hello, faithless readers. Here we are again, back at good old Rensselaer, giving it a whirl after our delightfully long Christmas vacation. I have very much to write about since my last article, and by the end of censorship there still may be something worth reading in this column.

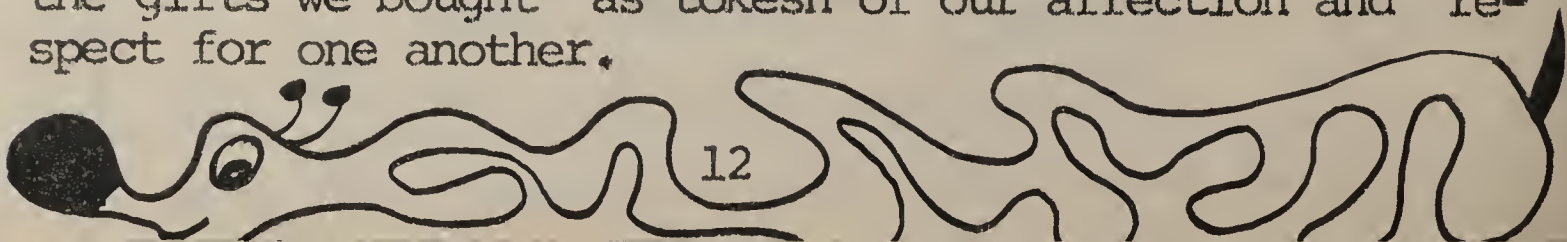


Some time before we went home there was a fine concert here. The Detroit Wheels, minus Mitch Ryder were here. Also appearing was the Strawberry Alarm Clock. Everyone who attended returned to the hall with fine reports about it. But since PULSE does not pay the admission for its concert critic, I did not attend, so can't tell you much about it. The Turtles were scheduled to be here on February eleventh. It was billed as the feature concert of this school year. However, about an hour before starting time, we were informed that several members of the group had laryngitis.

There was also a talent show on campus before Christmas. The winner (as we all know and won't be able to forget) was that dynamic personality, Mike Hicks. He let loose with his magnificent display of pre-psychedelic sound and captured the audience. There is a rumor that he will be asked to teach music history because of his knowledge of such ancient music forms.



We held our Christmas party at the "X", on Saturday December 16. There we were, all crowded in the main room at the "X," when some fat guy dressed in red (who sounded remarkably like Dan Glazier) crowded into the room. Talk about displaced persons!!! Anyway, Santa proceeded to pass out the gifts we bought as tokens of our affection and respect for one another.



Snow
HITS
Mercer
County
Hardest

Immediately after semester exams, we departed for vacation. We could hardly stand to go home. Just think -----Saint Joseph's on its own for twenty days. I don't know how, but when we returned on the fourteenth the place was still standing. There were some changes though. We lost about fourteen members, whom we wish all the luck in the future. And Xavier Hall seemed a bit more spacious than it did in September. This was also partly due to the fact that certain members of the hall failed to return on time. It did seem funny that people from Ohio and Kansas could get here, but the Fort Wayne guys couldn't make the trip. We all know that the Mercer County crowd (J. and R. Hoying, Monnin et a'ii) and the hero of McCartyville wanted desperately to come back and give it a whirl, but could not make it on Sunday, Monday, or Tuesday. I am sure that they have recovered from the shock of all those lost hours they could have used for the economic advancement of this seat of higher learning. I am positive that they will all donate three or four days of summer vacation to make up for the loss.



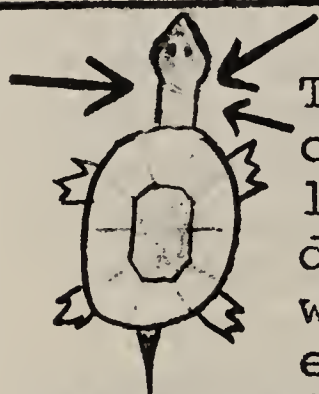
Speaking of heels, have you seen Father I. D. Fitzgerald's new boots? They are very becoming to his rugged, western look. I can see him now, riding a grey fish into the sunset, strumming on his attache case, while singing, "Are You Wheat, or Are You a Weed?"

Among the other top ten songs in the hall is "The Silversmith's Song," sung by Stechie and Hoying to the beat of a knife on a coin. This group, taught by Guru Hartway, former belly dancer, is becoming quite obnoxious. Also high on the charts is Bill ploetz's heart-searching rendition of "Eat Your Heart Out, Leroy," accompanied by Tom Fey on his special, never-silent guitar. Then there is the ever-popular "Indian Maid" song, which was taught as a nursery rhyme in certain homes.

The following is an advertisement: Are you finding yourself dying of malnutrition from campus meals? Do you long for good, solid food? Stop in at Aquinoe's Shop, the home of pizzas and lemonade, especially prepared by Brother Aquinas. Housed in the postulancy, the romantic air is filled with Brother's singing of "O Sole Mio" and other Polish anthems. Buy now and help pay for the ovens.

There are also the Steckie Quickie Spaghetti Dinners at the "X," but this is restricted to the upper echelon. Besides, he is only number two and isn't even trying harder.

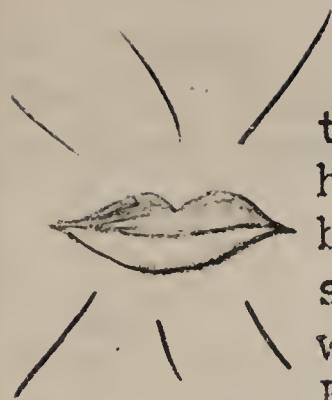
JASPER COUNTY'S LEADING PIZZA DEALER



Finally, the turtleneck has hit our hall. The fashion looks neat (on some people) and causes all kinds of fun with Checkpoint Charlie. Jim Ballmann leads the list of well dressed turtles with his blue velour T-neck with a zipper down the front. (For all interested, Pichitino has a red one just like it.)

Andrew Padich, our ideal of ex-mongieism, has clearly influenced Dan Kirwan in his choice of a black T-neck. Along different lines, Virgil Keller should be noted for his stunning combination of black dickie and orange shirt; and David Kroger for red dickie, white shirt, and green coat. Out of the race completely are Scorch Glazier, Bill Stechschulte and myself since we wear them in good color and style choices; but we don't mind.

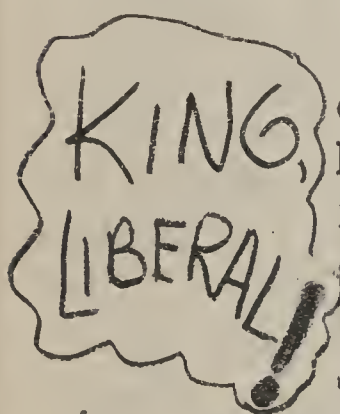
The talk of the folks around Rensselaer now is all about the home town boy-made-good, John Waymire. He and Pat Riha recently finished second in a pinochle tournament here at college. They will receive a trip to Calumet Campus in the near future to display their fine talents.



The liturgical renewal has found new impetus from Rich Richina here. It seems like Rich has discovered a quite unique way to distribute the "Kiss of Peace." Under the circumstances of the discovery, the new method worked quite well, at least according to Rich. But what I cannot see is his insistence of applying the method to our daily masses. I don't think it would work, Rich.



There was a great duel in the locker rows the other week. Roger (Rock) Fortman and myself finally decided to end the discussion of whether he or I had the dirtiest DMU campaign last year. Rock got one shot off from his weapon, which hit my abdomen and quickly bounced off, thanks to a recent Charles Atlas course. Terrified at the sight the Rock turned to flee from my wrath, so I shot it in the back. To my surprise the gun worked quite well and put a nice hole in Rock's shirt, T-shirt, and went through a couple of layers of outer granite. The fight hasn't been decided by I hear that my application into the rifle club has been turned down.



To add funds in our treasury, the magnificent Bill Ploetz, Xavier Park Commissioner has hired the liberal Peter J. King to be the recreational activities director. Pete will open a side show at the park with such unusual specimens as Monastyrski's albino eye-brow, Jow the Hatchet Man, a sample of varsity barfing, an uncancerous section of Smurd's lungs, an uncurly Schaaf hair, and photographs of Catalano breaking the rule. It should be a success, but I doubt if it will replace the usual recreational activities of the park.

Does anyone really know why Jim Burnett switched to Father Lazur's theology class this semester? Or how Ballmann really moved all the desks away from the wall without using his hands? Or, as a certain eminent fifth-year asks: "Why?"

The waap of the month goes to whoever paid for the dry-cleaning of the rug in the "X".

In closing, I would like to dedicate this column to Father Mark Krabbe, without whose fine teaching in our early, impressionable years, this fine literary article would not be in the fine style it is.

Well, good-bye (I mean hello) to all you flower children. Even if I don't know the first thing about farming (nor the last thing,) remember; He who sows weeds among the flowers shall give it a whirl at the harvest time.

Yours in the spiritual benefits of work,
Michel Craig

d.m.u. briefs



I suppose that many of you have been wondering what happened to the discussions that we have been planning. Those of you who attended the first one last semester can remember how it went. This semester we will try to get in four discussions. The first of these will be given by one of the sisters living on campus. She will give her views on the sister's position in society and, of course, touch on many other topics. The next two will be given by a professor and a priest respectively. The last discussion is rather uncertain.

One and possibly two bingo parties are being planned. There is also a raffle on our calendar.

These money raising devices are to help support the missions with which we communicate.

In the planning stages is an idea to take to Westville all those in Xavier Hall who have never been there. At Westville they would visit a mental hospital. We think that this would be an experience that nobody should miss.

Of course, the success of these ventures depends on you. Remember, the DMU is not obligatory. It is only open to those interested students who are willing to give a little of their time to personal development and to the support of the missions.

Henry Winter

a sacred place DESECRATED

We are indeed blessed to have upon our campus an area known as the Grotto. It is a parcel of land studded with a grove of trees and, I must say, a very lovely set-up. On the one side is a statue of Our Lady and, in a praying position before her, is a statue of Bernadette. There are a few kneelers for those who wish to say a few Aves. As you stride by her statue the pathway among the rocks curves to the left and, after passing beneath an arch, immediately on your left is a cave. Inside is a very large statue of Our Lord in His agony, praying to His Father. Rays of light come sifting down through a multi-colored skylight over the statue. Kneelers are here also, plus candles for offerings. The area of the woods is not as small as you would think because then it would be useless of me to write about our Grotto.

Some people visit the Grotto for a prayer to Our Lady; others for a rejuvenation of faith or hope; still many go there for charity. And the greatest of these as far as the Grotto is concerned is charity: physical charity, that is. to be even blunter, our Grotto becomes a lover's Mecca. Many of those with the full intention of praying have found themselves at times winding their way gently through the Grotto so as not to trod on any wayward souls. Isn't it rather pathetic that one could be praying and ten feet away two could be committing sin?



But the Grotto isn't the mainstay for the sake of love only. Not by any means! Once the principalities of evil have invaded a territory, the multiplicity of sinful indulgences in various forms comes about. (There is a law which states that no alcoholic beverages shall be brought onto or consumed upon campus areas.) Once again we find the hallowed ground being abused in the darkness of the night.

It is to be noted that mixers are held, normally, on the weekends. Therefore, the love-ins in the Grotto are not rampant during the weekdays. However, it is also to be noted that beer doesn't require the opposite sex, and it would be logical to assume that our Grotto sees an innumerable assortment of brand name beers scattered throughout its confines during the week days.

Here I insert a prognostication! Next year, St. Joe's opens wide its portals for the admission of co-eds. It is safe to predict that space in the Grotto will be at a premium. So far there doesn't seem to be any forward movement to evaluate the consequences upcoming in the future. The consequences being what restrictive measures there are to be if lust is prevalent. Thank goodness that most of school is during the winter months. Cold weather, it seems, makes man shrink from normal outside activities. An example would be the large numbers of riots during the summer and the "cooling off" period during the winter. Perhaps, as a suggestion, we could install a huge freezer within the Grotto or maybe transport an ice flow from Alaska.

However, even with this formidable obstacle, our naughty, normal college boy would most probably consider it a challenge to his ingenuity to develop some method by which he could warm himself and his partner.

So, as history slides by at the mention of time, the conclusion is that twenty years from now some seminarian will sit down at his desk (thrusting aside his Latin and Greek and other junk piled there) and ask in a letter home:

Dear Mom,

Why is it that I must step over sinners in order to pray for purity?

M. HICKS



A Quiz For The T.V. BUFF

All of us, at one time or another, have been avid T. V. fans. The adventures of Zorro, The Lone Ranger, Route 66, Car 54, Where Are You?, Drs. Kildare and Casey, possibly Lassie, Fury, and many others have enthralled us into becoming submissive viewers. Now, I would like you to sit back and recall some of these all time favorite shows of yours. Let's see how observant you really were between your T.V. dinners and chocolate sundaes.

1. To start you off; What was the sergeant's name on the Rin Tin Tin Show who was a friend of Rusty?

...Oh! Let's see, that was, ahhhhh.... Well, don't stop now, try the next one.

2. Captain Binghamton from McHale's Navy, had a lieutenant sidekick. What was the lieutenant's name on the show?

3. What was the star's real name who played the lead on Waterfront many years ago?

4. For those of you who have ever seen Barnaby and Woodrow, what is the name of Barnaby's parrot?

5. What was the Indian's name who was the sidekick of Yancy Derringer?

6. What was the name of the

star of the Everglades?

7. An easy one for you Zorro fans: what is the name of the fumbling, fat sergeant?

8. Digging back into the annals: Who was the star of the show Medic? -- his real name -- (Hint: he later went into a famous cowboy show.)

9. On the show, Fury, what was Joey Newton's friend's nickname?

10. Remember Cimaron City? What was the star's real name?

11. On the cartoon show, Top Cat, what is the officer's name?

12. What was the sheriff's name on the Rifleman?

13. On the Superman show, what was the Daily Planet editor's name?

14. What were the three boys' names on My Three Sons?

15. From the Dobie Gillis show, who was the "stuck-up" rich kid? (Hint, his name was followed by "III")

16. Again from the Dobie Gillis show, what was the name of the girl who constantly followed Dobie around?

17. Lastly, an easy one to rest your tortured brains: on Leave It To Beaver, what is Beaver's brother's name?

Bruce Catalano

IIIM • Wrestling

The college intramural schedule of events has reached the halfway point and now boasts a wrestling tournament. Signees were few in Xavier, as most of the Mongies were a bit reluctant to enter the competition. Lack of experience in the art of wrestling was another vital reason. Still, we had almost as many entries as the entire rest of the school.

The experience of the '67 Brunnerdale graduates and the poise they gained should prove helpful in the upcoming bouts. Among the participants of former B-dale wrestling fame include John Waymire, known around this area as the Jasper County Crusher, T. Fey, and several others. Also appearing is the famous Cuban Fugitive, Fidel Graupera.

A strong challenger for the middleweight title is Jim Field. Jim is a wiry and determined fighter, who was defeated in the championship last year by Al Ebach. Other strong contenders in their respective divisions are Ping Pong Ploetz, Diamond Dick Winter, Fats Hagan, T.P. Brown and Choo-Choo Sowar.

The Mongies wish the wrestling team the best of luck and good health in all of their contests, JL



Mongies Fall Into Losers Bracket In Tourney

Basketball is a game of skill and to win is to play every facet of the game well. Of the four Xavier teams, only the Mongies played every facet well enough to gain a tournament bid. The Mongies finished regular season play with a respectable 6-1 record. The team looked forward to the tourney with confidence and enthusiasm, since the lone loss had come at the expense of one of the best teams in the school.

The Xavier five made their tournament debut against the creditable Noll Fluffers. The initial game hardly provided a bone of contention, as the Mongies romped home as 57-21 victors. Balanced scoring and field goal accuracy provided Xavier with a cushion soft lead. Led by Bornhorst with seventeen points followed by Langenkamp, Monnin and Malatesta all in double figures, the Mongies connected on 49% of their attempts.

By appealing for a forfeit in game two, the Mongies were able to remain undefeated and erase an em-

barrasing 33-30 setback, Making twenty-two turnovers and hitting only three of twenty-two shots in the second half. Monroeville would have had trouble defeating the local eight grade team.

Playing for the third consecutive night, the Mongies were defeated by the Halas Hounds 51-39. After falling behind 20-6, Xavier was able to narrow the gap to a mere four points with eight minutes remaining in the game. The margin increased to seven and fluctuated unpredictably until the game was beyond reach. Defeat always has a sad story and tonight it was told at the foul line, where the Mongies hit just two of thirteen in the first half. The Mongies are not finished, since this is a double elimination tournament. It is conceivable though that much wind will be taken out of the sail when Dan Monnin leaves for a nose operation. Hofstetter will replace Dan leaving an absolutely empty bench.

(cont. on page 24)

Final: MONGIES DEFEATED IN
TOURNEY-FINISH 9-3



	Field Goals	Foul Shots	Rebounds	Average
Malatesta.....	14-39.....	2-6.....	10.....	10.
Bornhorst.....	11-40.....	5-12.....	21.....	9.
Monnin.....	12-21.....	1-5.....	37.....	8,3
Langenkamp.....	8-17.....	2-6.....	5.....	6,
Hofstetter.....	6-22.....	2-4.....	19.....	4,6
Lothamer.....	4-21.....	3-5.....	6.....	3,6
Team Totals...	55-160.....	15-38.....	98.....	41,5

Above are the statistics for the three tournament games, which are not indicative of early season play.



The Mongies are a good team, and it would be nice if simple changes could solve complex problems. The most perplexing puzzle is the inability to score consistently against the man-to-man defense, which

stems from our high school days. This team is capable of winning basketball, maybe not entirely to the point of winning the tourney, but at least deciding which team will.

64

TOURISTS DEFY

LBJ

This year's long semester break afforded an excellent opportunity for cultural events of all kinds. The History Department of the college was quick to realize this as they planned a European tour for interested students.

The trip started out from Chicago with sixty-four tourists and landed in London eight hours later. Most of us were terribly tired when we landed after losing a whole night of sleep aboard the plane.

Spending three days in London, the Pumas saw the Tower of London, the Crown Jewels and all of the other sights. Next, we travelled to Paris. Most of us agreed that we could have missed that city and we went right on to Switzerland. The hills there were alive and some of the Pumas found this out. One of the guys fell forty feet because he missed a turn on one of the ski slopes. Other than that Switzerland was a ball.

Rome was really something to see, The old Roman Ruins and all the cathedrals were well worth the time, We were really in full glory when the Holy Father spoke to us as a group. Yours truly managed to touch the Holy Father's hand, Madrid was beautiful also, but it wasn't nearly as old as Rome or Paris.

On the whole, Europe was one of the cleanest places I've ever seen. However, all good things must come to an end. Even after all the excitement, I must say it was sure nice to get home.

Michael Ruthenberg

KNOW

That there was a newspaper back in 1950 called the X-Press? Here is a brief history taken from the X-Press.

When this story begins, it is fall in the year of our Lord, 1939; the place, St. Joseph's College; and the location is the south east corner of the campus. A huge bulky steam shovel began gorging itself on dirt and clay.

Just before Christmas of 1940 the seminarians moved into their modern residence. Father Joseph Hiller took charge as the first rector. He was assisted by Father Thomas Grotenreath for two years, then by Father Speckbaugh also for two years.

In 1944 Father Marcellus Dreiling was appointed rector. Father Lawrence Heiman was his assistant for several months until an untimely illness necessitated his withdrawal. It was then, in March of 1946, that Father Carl Nieset, whom all Xavierites have come to know and respect, became assistant. In the spring of 1947 Xavier Park was opened. Here was almost a dream-world for vacation time-- swimming, softball, volleyball, croquet and all you want to eat. In the summer of the same year the field south of the Hall was graded and made into a fine football field. A great deal of credit is due Father Nieset for planning and work he did on accomplishing these improvements.

The school year of 1947 brought a change of rectors. Father Marcellus Dreiling was replaced by Father Henry Druffel. At this time the classroom on the first floor was converted into a recreation room. This year also marked the passing of St. Joseph's Academy and was the last year in which three classes lived in Xavier.

When Father Druffel returned to the Mission Band in February of 1948, Father Nieset became acting rector until the new rector arrived in June. With the warmth of the summer, and the beginning of the volleyball season Father Kilian Dreiling made his appearance. Two days later all prefects were fired, prefecting discontinued and the seminarians were put on their honor. Silentium Altum was introduced with vigor. Silent Sunday became a part of strict routine, separation of the seminarians from the commercial students became definitely effective. Ideas for improving and beautifying the Hall were turned into reality.

Easter Monday 1949 is a day which will long be remembered. This date marked the grand opening of the "X," Xavier's recreation center deluxe. About this time Father Nieset opened Xavier's "Store for Men."

Without a doubt, the last nine years have been good years for Xavier Hall, years of progress, years of joy, years of contentment. And the future? Look where one may there are only bright prospects. As long as there are rectors and vice-rectors such as Xavier has always known who devote themselves entirely to the welfare of the students; as long as the Society of the Precious Blood evinces such deep interest and concern in its seminar-ians; and most important, as long as God continues to shower it with His grace, Xavier will continue to be a happy home.

---Edward Joyce

"X-Press" April 26, 1950

Coming in the next issue of PULSE will be a continuation of the History of Xavier Hall from the year 1950 to the present.

Roger Fortman and James Ballmann

Letters, Cont. from p. 4)

I understand that Alan Hartway was really disappointed and frustrated when you overlooked his prominent nasal protuberance.

I trust that if you ever feature a "Belly Rollers Hall fo Fame" you will render due recognition to Mr. Hartway's undulating abdominal bulge.

Asst. Ed.

...Unfortunately, Al will have to wait a while before he is inducted into the "Hall of Fame." It has not been our policy to bestow this honor until a person

has retired from Xavier Hall. Several other places such as the Baseball Hall of Fame at Canton, Ohio, have followed our fine policy in this matter. Unfortunately, art editors are not always perfect. D a n Glazier, with an irrepressable urge to recognize bizarre qualities in Xavier-ites, has often published present Mongies' names in various Halls of Fame. Undoubtedly, Al will not be overlooked after he graduates from Xavier Hall.

ed.

ART EDITORS ARE
TOO PERFECT

art ed.
DJG

Brother Gerard becomes new DIRECTOR of B.P.'S

On February First of this year the ranks of the C.P.P.S. Brotherhood took a gigantic step forward. For the first time in the history of the Society a brother was placed in the position of a religious superior. Brother Gerard Von Hagel was appointed Director of the Brother Formation Program on the St. Joe campus. This move had been under serious consideration by the Provincial Board, through the recommendation of Father Grevenkamp, for many months. Father Raymond Grevenkamp, former director of the program and a crusader for Brothers' Rights, saw that it was now time for the brother to make his move. With this in mind, Fr. Ray pushed with all his might to have Bro. Gerard appointed to the post of Director of the Brother Formation Program.

What kind of man is Brother Gerard and what are his qualifications? At a close look one can easily

see he is a good man for the job. Brother Gerard was professed in the Society 25 years ago. He spent the first two years of his brotherhood at St. Charles major seminary as a linotype operator for the Messenger Press. From St. Charles he was sent to Charlottesville, Virginia where he worked as a cook for 2 1/2 yrs. Then it was back to St. Charles for six more years as a linotype operator. Finally, the big move came. Bro. Gerard was sent to St. Joseph's. Like all great movements, things started in seemingly insignificant moves which gradually grew into large proportions. During his first years here, Brother Gerard worked as a mimeographer. From this he was placed as a secular hall director,

(Cont. on next page)



(B. P. Report, cont.)

and in 1954 he was made Assistant Dean of Men. It is important to note that of the fifteen years Bro. Gerard has been here, at least thirteen of those he has been a hall director. Brother has held other jobs such as director of Raleigh Hall, which was formerly the student union. Later, when Halleck Center was built, Brother Gerard found himself in the position of manager of the new center. Other administrative positions held by Bro. Gerard were Assistant Academic Dean and Assistant Director of Student Affairs.

Brother Gerard has not only received recognition here on campus, but he is held in high esteem by members of the Diocesan Assembly. This organization was established to enact the documents of Vatican II. Through the Assembly he has received appointments from Bishop Gallacher to high positions on several committees.

Another appointment made by the Provincial was that of Brother Leo Utrup to the position of Counselor to the Brother Formation Pro-

gram. Brother Leo is the Brothers' voice on how things are being run.

Brother Leo, too, has been very active in the promotion of the brotherhood and is quite qualified for his position. Bro. Leo seems to add the touch of Putnam County that all religious houses need.

I don't think we can end this article without thanking Fr. John Byrne, C.P.P.S. for the foresight he has displayed in issuing these appointments. Fr. Byrne has demonstrated again that the older members of the Society do care and are willing to try something new in order to insure the best for us. On behalf of the BP's and Junior Brothers I would like to thank Fr. Ray Grevenkamp, C. P.P.S. for his kind understanding and guidance through the past year and a half. Without the backing of Fr. Ray and men like him, the brothers might be looking forward to another hundred years in the salt mines. Again, thank you very much and good luck! Brothers Leo and Gerard.

Richard Wise



Do we have a right
to crow?
Write and let us know.
RUE - XAVIER - SJC
COLLEGEVILLE - INDIANA

MOVIE COURSE

PROVOKES

GROUP

DISCUSSION

Saint Joseph's College introduced a new course into its philosophy program over the mid-semester interterm. The course, Moral Issues as Treated in the Movies, was team-taught by Fr. Ranly and Mr. Brinley. Beginning on January twenty-first in the evening and concluding on January thirty-first, the course consisted of about fifteen hours of formal class lectures and ten movies followed by informal discussion.

The lectures helped the students to realize that genuine ethics flow from a philosophical assessment of reality and especially of human conduct. By challenging the student to ask himself why an attitude or action is "right" or "wrong," the profs provoked students to think about the ideals and goals man should strive to attain while on earth.

The first three movies, Darling, Pumpkin Eater, and Sanctuary, involved themes of abortion, sterilization, and extramarital sex while the other movies brought

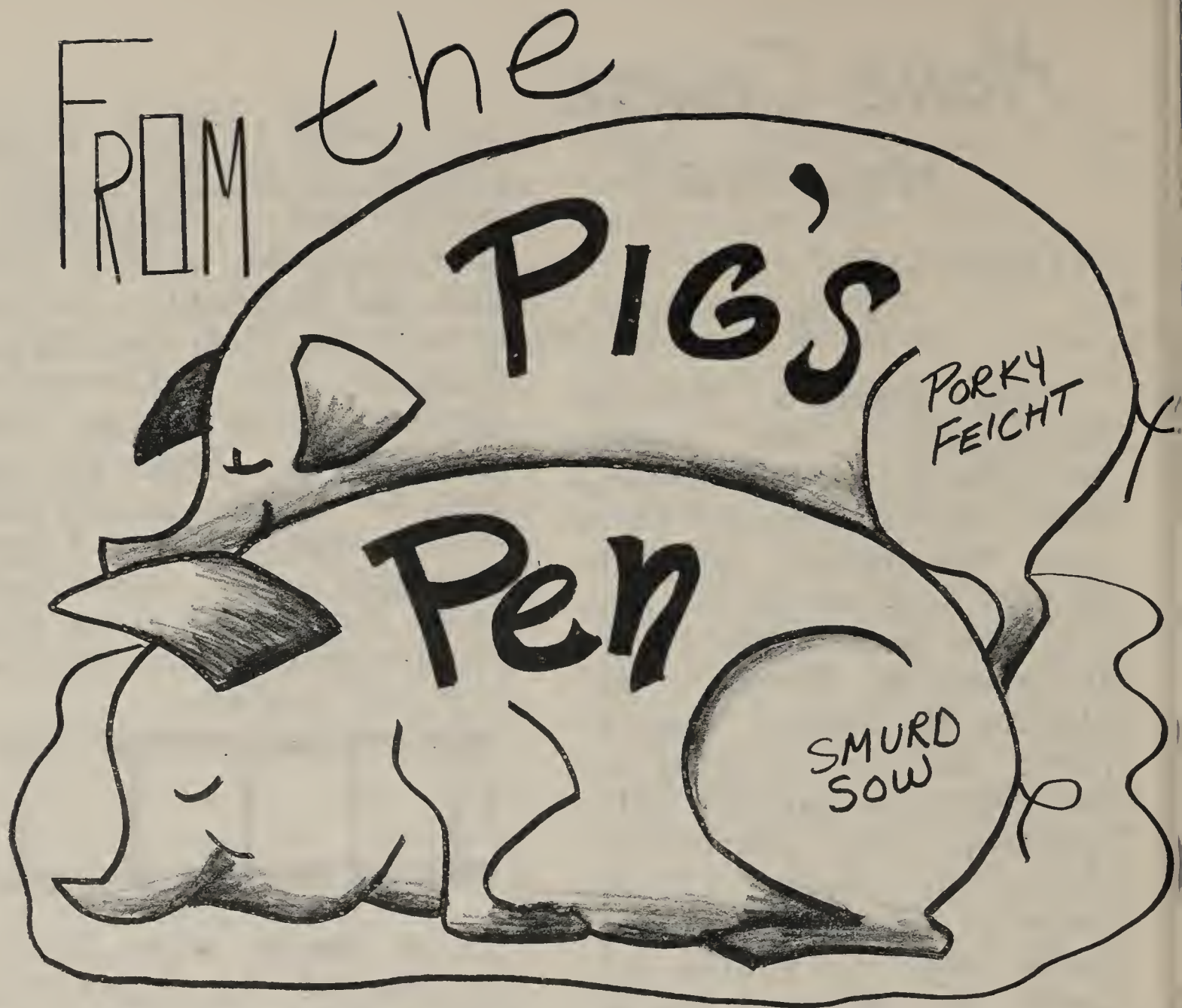
the social effect of war (Bridge on the River Kwai), nuclear war (Fail-Safe), congressional ethics (Advise and Consent), Labor-management relations (Angry Silence), the influence of environment on moral responsibility (Knock on any Door and Raisin in the Sun) boxing (Requiem for a Heavyweight), and other current ethical problems into the foreground for discussion and analysis.



The course also forced the student to appreciate the movie as an effective and popular medium for conveying a moral message. Much of contemporary cinema no longer cares to entertain and thrill with unreal excitement. Instead it prefers to commentate seriously on the successes and failures of human beings to make sense out of life.

The final grade in the 3 credit hour course depends upon the excellence of a final paper submitted by the students before March first. The paper must demonstrate reasoned reflection about a particular moral issue of the student's choice.

Steve Nett



As the snow rapidly makes its way toward the earth, so has the time allotted for PULSE articles reached its destination. Our editor in cognito sits in his rat-infested office ready to strike all those late articles with the pestilence (i.e. John Hohman). Cowering in terror from the thought of the net consequences of such a dastardly act towards his writers, I begin my article in the ash pit, three days over the deadline.

Before we proceed into

the more serious material of this article, I would like to welcome another new member to the Pig's Pen. Porky Feicht took over the vacant chair left by Hippie Seely, who has just recently left our community and joined the ranks of forgotten seminarians. Porky tips the scales at a meager 255 pounds, has a very rough, uncut appearance, and takes a shower every month or so to prove to Bill Stechschulte that fat people can keep themselves clean! Enough of Porky's hidden life!

Recently I received a letter from a good friend of mine over at Novi, and, lest he develop an inferiority complex, I feel myself obligated to print his letter.

Dear Mike,

Perusing through the neatly typed sheets of PULSE paper, not once have I seen my name mentioned as some of the other fellows with whom I am acquainted. My entire body (ed. note: WOW!!!) shakes with sorrow that I too have joined the ranks of the "Forgotten Ones." I felt that my influence at Xavier Hall would never be missed, but alas, undeserved was my fate.

My latest book of poems, "Poems to Drink Tea With," has been an utter flop, due to the lack of advertisement at Xavier Hall. What has happened to the spirit of "Auld Lang Syne?" I close this letter, and seal the envelope with tears of utter rejection.

Ex-Prince of Xavier Hall, '66-'67,

Name Withheld by Request

Rumors are flying around in Schwieterman that Bob Cassey is going to cut another record album. It is a collection of Cantor-Chorus humns with a real psychedelic title. He plans to name it, "Sing Along With ME, ME ME."

Although one cannot please everyone all the time, PULSE never seems to please anyone at all! Seeing such a disastrous Nielson rating, I decided to go to the Jolly Giant of Journalism to get his unprejudiced opinion concerning a better PULSE. He immediately gave me these tips.

"First of all, you must have better articles to generate interest in your paper. This is the main problem." After a further discussion we agreed upon startling articles such as these:

Fourteen Buy Hunting Licenses

Greek to Remain Unchanged

Students Clean Rec Room

Plumbers Unclog Broken Pipe with Drano

Peter King Treats Hall at X

Dan Monnin Gets Nose Job

Richina's Lips Sizzle

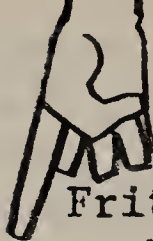
Steckie Rides Horses

Mongies Find Pet Water Moccasin

Carlos Graupera Ears Citizenship

Ploetz Speaks out on Charity

Our "X" men, Jerry Schmidt and Bill O'Donnel, are bragging about how they rid the "X" of all the mice. Actually Jerry and Bill don't deserve the credit. The mice all drowned



in the rainstorm last week. The first thing that Jerry and Bill saw as they rowed their boat into the "X" was Hartway floating around reading a copy of D.K.'s rejected book, An Anthology of Teen Age Trash.

Fritz married?"

Leroy Henderson: "Man does not live by sex alone."

There is a new kind of game being played on campus this year. In fact, only two people play it. This year the lucky contestants are Brother Leo and Hugh Henderson. The object of the game is to see who can get back to Ohio the most times during '68. Right now Brother Leo is in the lead, but Hugh isn't too far behind.

Wouldn't it be nice if...
...there were majors available in Latin and Greek?
...Fr. O'Dell joined the neighboring chapter of the Hell's Angels?
...the barber shop was converted into a first aid station?

We can't help but admire the way that Rich Richina stages a Protest Happening. Once he gets the urge, nobody can stop him. He recently pulled two real nice PH's. Rich, your spaghetti splash really looked like an accident, but your kiss of peace at the noon Mass during the girl's retreat didn't convince anyone that IT was accidental.

Favorite Whaps:

Jery Schmidt: "What do you have to do to get a birth certificate?"

Dick Wise: "Is Miss



TWO LUCKY BENEFICIARIES
OF OPEN HOUSING

...Beruborer turned soft?
...Nets or Shes hated to study?

...Kanaby got planted?

...Field was like most normal seminarians?

...Tom Brown could carry on a conversation?

...The Mercer Gang could have had a few more day off for vacation?

...Crowney was for real?

It could only happen to Mark Lorenzo, or could it? The beds in Xavier dorms are not alive. They can't crawl away and hide. The trouble is all in your head. You must have been dreaming, Mark. You can't retaliate a dream like you can a person

In the last month or so we have uncovered some very interesting Pig's Pen material. We are having much fun all smoking our own cigarettes since our "burners" have departed. In fact, things are better than that. T. Fey has been passing out free samples of his brand, Silvaz Thins. He must have gotten them from his dad for Christmas.

Recently we had a guest on campus. Mr. Takayasu Koretsune, a Japanese Zen

master was here speaking on his religion. His talks must have been very moving. After the talk on Zen meditation, Skura was especially stirred. Last week we noticed that he had no mattress on his bed. In fact, he even got his sleeveless cassock out of the springs.

Former Xavierite. Ed, "Erahma" Schafrath is sitting out the next few battles in Viet Nam with some shrapnel in his leg. He is resting in a field hospital and is doing fine. Why not write to him. It would do him good.

PFC. Edward M. Schafrath
Co.A 3/47 2nd Inf. Div.
APO San Francisco 96372
2nd Plt. Good Luck, Ed

ANSWERS TO TV QUIZ

- 1 Sgt. Buck O'Hara
- 2 Lt. Carpenter
- 3 Preston Foster
- 4 Long John
- 5 Pa Hoo (who)
- 6 Lincoln Bayle
- 7 Sgt. Garcia
- 8 Richard Boone
- 9 Packy
- 10 George Montgomery
- 11 Officer Dibble
- 12 Mica
- 13 Mr. White
- 14 Chip, Robbie, Mike
- 15 Chatsworth Osborne III
- 16 Zelda
- 17 Wally

THE EAGLE TAKES OFF



From the first song, "I Am Proud to be an American," to the last Hallelujah of Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" the listener of Brunnerdale Seminary Choir's first album is taken on a journey from his earthly home, the United States of America, to his future home, the Heavenly Jerusalem. Under the direction of Father Robert Onofrey, Brunnerdale has produced, through the means of music, a witness to Christ in the modern world. The theme of the recorded concert, "Citizens of Two Cities," was developed from the Second Vatican Council's Constitution on the Church in the Modern World, which states in part:

This council exhorts Christians as citizens of two cities, to strive to discharge their earthly duties conscientiously and in response to the gospel spirit.

Pressing a record album from Brunnerdale's spring concert was first conceived of after the great success of the Choir trip of 1967 to Dayton and Saint Henry,

CITIZENS CITIES OF

Ohio. The concert was so well received by over 2300 people that Father Onofrey decided, with the encouragement of the choir, to share its achievement with as many people as possible. Thus the idea of a record album was born and today "Citizens of Two Cities" is a reality.

The symbol of Brunnerdale's Choir is the eagle. For as Psalm 102 says:

He redeems your life from destruction
He crowns you with kindness and compassion
He fills your lifetime with good,
Your youth is like the Eagle's.

This is Brunnerdale; renewal and growth in Christ's life like the renewed youth of the flying eagle.

Songs in the album include "Michelle" by the Beatles, "He Was a Most Peculiar Man" by Simon and Garfunkel,

"Fast Freight" by Terry Gilkson, the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's Messiah and many more.

The album was pressed by RCA Victor of Chicago. The record jacket was designed by Brunnerdale's own Father Alfred Naseman.

Here at Xavier, Brunnerdale's great accomplishment should have deep significance for us. First of all, a good number of us are graduates of Brunnerdale. It is our Alma Mater. And secondly, many members of the fifth year class took part in the actual production of the record. The album is unique in the sense that numerous people involved with the record are no longer with our community. This then could be looked on as our last great achievement together.

"Citizens of Two Cities" (stereo) will be available in a few weeks at the College Book Store or through me. The price is \$4.95. Congratulations to Father Robert Onofrey, and to all who took part in making the album, for a job well done. For, indeed, the eagle has taken off on a new journey.

COMING SOON

- Feb 24: Basketball, St. Francis, 2:30
- Feb 25: SJC Glee Club Concert, Auditorium
- Feb 28: Ash Wednesday, No Classes
- March 1,2,3: Columbian Players Production, 8:00 PM
- March 11: Feast of Saint Thomas Aquinas, No Classes

— IN — MEMORIAM

We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to the family of Mr. Leo Malatesta, who died as result of an auto accident.

We wish to thank Father Spanbauer and Brother Philip for the generous loan of their equipment, without which this publication would not be possible. Acknowledgements are also due everyone who helps in the typing, proof reading, folding and stapling of PULSE.

PULSE

XAVIER HALL
ST. JOSE COL.
RENSSELAER
IND., 47978